



Chapter 533 The Smell of Conspiracy

Flora closed her mouth and pouted. She was getting closer and closer to Maximilian, as she wanted to kiss Maximilian secretly.

Her head had leaned forward enough; even her body had begun to lean forward, but she still didn't feel Maximilian's face on her lips.

Flora felt something was wrong. She opened her eyes and saw nothing before her. There was no trace of Maximilian at all.

"What?" Flora tried to keep her exclaim down. She felt scared because she had watched too many scenes like this in horror movies.

"Why aren't you sleeping? It's already midnight! Are you sleepwalking?" Maximilian was speaking behind Flora





in a very low tone.

Flora's hands covered her mouth tightly so that she wouldn't scream too loud. When she turned over and saw Maximilian standing behind her, she slumped on the floor.

"You scared the hell out of me! You're bad!" Flora said with her hands patting her chest.

"Just go to sleep. Stop daydreaming."



Seeing Maximilian's stern face, Flora pursed her lips and said, "You're spoiling the fun! Why can't you just enjoy it? I'm giving you the opportunity to take advantage of me!"

"In the end, taking advantage of you will cost me a big loss." Maximilian sounded as if he had been in the same situation before.





Flora didn't know what to say. She glared at Maximilian and walked back to her room angrily.

Maximilian shook his head and lay back on the sofa. This was too difficult for him, and he wished Victoria could be so proactive.

His blood started surging as soon as he thought of Victoria. He fell asleep later, and didn't wake up till dawn.

He stretched and walked to the bathroom to get refreshed, only to find that Flora was already there. Flora sniffed and gave Maximilian a fierce glare.

"Hurry up! What's that glare for?" Maximilian asked, although he knew the answer already.

"Hum hum!" She hummed twice and spared some room for him.





"I want to eat braised pork, stewed chicken, stuffed duck, steamed meatball..."

Flora was calculated with her fingers. It seemed that she had decided to wear Maximilian out today.

Maximilian was brushing his teeth, and looked at Flora in surprise.

"Are you reciting the menu from a restaurant?" Maximilian mumbled with his mouth full of toothpaste foam.

"They are the dishes I want to eat today. You promised you'll cook a big meal for us... wait, I haven't finished yet." Flora looked charming and mischievous.

Maximilian didn't know what to do. He did have promised to cook a meal for Flora.

But Flora had asked for too many





dishes.

"Don't push me... how much can you eat? I'll only cook if you can eat all of them up. What if you can't eat all the dishes up?"

"Then keep it in the refrigerator, or we can send it to someone else. I don't care. I just want to have a bite of these dishes."

Flora didn't care. She failed to kiss the man last night, which made her lose sleep all night.

"I was so mad that I haven't slept well all night. Look at my black eyes!"

"Hey! Be serious! If you keep being so unreasonable, I'll let Canaan take you out." Maximilian tried to threaten her.

Flora finally gave up. She pouted and looked at Maximilian with a grieved face.





"Are you threatening me? Is that all you've got? We decided to go to the temple and pray to Buddha without you last night."

Flora said and made a face at Maximilian. Then she ran out of the bathroom.

Maximilian shook his head and left her jokes behind.

After he finished washing his face, he went back to the living room and saw Victoria and Flora whispering to each other intimately.

"Honey, we'll go to Lingshan Temple later. It's said that the prayers there are always answered. I'll go pray for our family." Victoria said sincerely.

Maximilian scratched his head, as he didn't have much faith in gods or demons. However, now that Victoria wanted to go, he could only do as she





wished.

"What makes you a believer of Buddha all of a sudden? I can go with you. I don't have anything to do anyway."

"There have been too many things happening recently, most of which are good, but I always felt anxious, and I want to go to the temple, burn some incense and pray."

Victoria believed that good luck and bad luck were bound together. They had been too lucky recently, and she should thank god for this in case of bad things happening in the future.

Flora twitched her nose and said, "We'll go there together, just two of us. We don't want you to go with us. You can just stay at home and cook for us."

"You should take a rest at home. I can go with Flora, it's OK." Victoria said with a smile.





Maximilian nodded. "Fine, watch out on your way. Call me if you need anything."

"Don't worry, nothing will happen. Just cook some delicious dishes for us at home. I want meatballs, mandarin fish, coriander fried beef, and some other vegetables. Any other questions?"

Flora raised her head proudly. She stuck her tongue out at Maximilian, and looked so adorable.

Maximilian's eyebrows twitched. He laughed, "OK. Now that you've ordered what you want, I'll cook those dishes as you wish. I'll wait for you to get back at lunch."

"Thank you, honey. We are leaving now, and we'll be back at noon." Victoria waved her hand to Maximilian. Then she went out hand in hand with Flora.

Maximilian's eyes narrowed as he





watched them leaving. "Being with Flora? Just the two of them?"

The more he thought about it, the more he felt anxious. Flora had a complicated background. She had shown her determination to take Maximilian's side, but Maximilian wasn't sure if she really meant it.

He pondered for half a minute, and then he took out his phone and called Canaan, telling him to come here.

He left his home in a hurry after the call. Then he stood on the side of the road and lit up a cigarette. He wanted to figure out what Flora was up to.

His phone buzzed when he was thinking. He took out the phone and read the message sent by Flora.

"Don't be nervous. It is Victoria's decision not to bring you there, and I didn't encourage her to go to Lingshan





Temple, either. Don't suspect me."

Maximilian hesitated when he saw the text. Then he replied shortly.

"Why does she want to go there all of a sudden? I know you know the reason."

"I don't know the exact reason. I heard that a friend of hers wants to introduce her to a master in Lingshan temple. The master was a monk there. They've made an appointment to meet there today."

Maximilian was getting more and more confused. He wondered where this monk came from and what he was up to. Maximilian had a feeling that there was a conspiracy behind it.





Chapter 534 Men Are Not Reliable

Dragon Queen, dressed in a plain and elegant outfit, got into the bullet-proof Rolls-Royce Phantom. She leaned on the leather seat with her eyes closed. "How's it going?"

"Barnaby has got the Jade Dragon yesterday. In addition, I've made some arrangement." Harley answered with her head lowering down.

"What?" Dragon Queen asked with dissatisfaction.

"Please don't be angry. I told the monk in Lingshan temple to invite Maximilian's wife over. You can meet her if you want later."

"If you don't want to see her, I can let someone take her away. If you don't want to do anything to her, we can just let her go."





Harley had the intention to capture Victoria, but only if Dragon Queen asked him to do it.

Dragon Queen curled her lips in disdain, and said calmly, "Do you really think you can hold her as a hostage? Men couldn't care less about women on their way to pursue power."

"I heard an emperor in Han Dynasty kicked his sons and daughters out of his carriage when he escaped. There was another famous man saying that women were just clothes, and brothers were like his arms and legs. Read more history books and you can see through the real humanity."

Harley lowered his head and said, "I am too ignorant and shallow. You are like heaven to me, and should anything dangerous happen to you, I am willing to sacrifice my life for your safety."





"Hah-hah!" Dragon Queen laughed, but her laugh sounded very disdainful.

Dragon Queen didn't believe any of the words Harley said.

"I'm serious, really. I'm speaking from the bottom of my heart."

"Okay, just keep flattering me. I don't need that. You've got the Jade Dragon, and that might be a good sign. We're going to show our gratitude for our luck."

She was full of hope. She wished she could conquer Maximilian and take the Dragon Sect under control from now on.

To conquer Maximilian might be the best result. In that way, she would be able to attend the affairs in the sect. Once the time was due, she would abolish Maximilian and take over the throne.





To kill him was an unwise move. That was because he had encountered so many incidents. She could see the silver lining now, which made her more confident.

She closed her eyes and thought for a moment. Then she said calmly. "I can meet Victoria, but I want to keep it simple. Don't scare her and don't let her know who I am."

"Understood, I'll make some arrangements for you."

"OK... will Maximilian go with her?" Dragon Queen added.

She wouldn't meet her if Maximilian was with her, because this was not a good time.

"He will not go there. There will only be Flora and Victoria," Harley hurriedly explained.





Dragon Queen nodded with satisfaction. "That's nice."

Seeing that Dragon Queen wouldn't want to say more, Harley closed his mouth and gave the driver a gesture, indicating him to drive more steadily. Dragon Queen didn't like bumps.

Canaan's Mercedes-Benz stopped in front of Maximilian. Maximilian opened the door of the passenger seat and sat in.

Canaan was about to say something, but he soon swallowed those words back. Maximilian was a little surprised when he saw that, so he said, "Just tell me what you want, don't hem and haw."

"I don't know how to put it." Canaan scratched his head and seemed embarrassed.

"What's so hard to say? Just say





what you want."

"Then please forgive me... it's my uncle. He had been seriously injured by Maddox. Now that he had been out of the ICU, Maddox's disciples are flying over from around the world to revenge him." Canaan seemed very helpless when he said that out.

"And your uncle? He told you that, right? Does he want to fight back?" Maximilian said with a smile.

"I guess, but he didn't say that directly. It is just my guess. He said Maddox' disciples were pushing him aside and blaming him. He couldn't take it."

Canaan glanced at Maximilian. There was no expression on his face, which made Canaan a bit nervous.

"I didn't promise him anything. It's your call." Canaan added.





"It's okay, your uncle wants to see me, right?"

"Yeah, my uncle said just now that he wanted to see you. I told him that you were going out. He said he could wait for you at your destination."

Maximilian touched his jaw and thought about it. He should meet Hamid at least for once so that he could know Maddox' arrangements. That might help him to save some troubles.

"I'm going to Lingshan temple. Let him wait at the foot of the hill. We'll have ten minutes."

"Okay, I'll tell him now, thank you." Canaan took out his phone and notified Hamid.

Despite the dispute they had before, they were still bounded by blood. There was no direct conflict of interest between them. Now that his uncle was





begging for a favor, Canaan felt that he would be damned if he rejected him.

After he told Hamid the place, Canaan put down his phone and asked, "Why are you going to the temple anyway? Are you there to pray to Buddha?"

"Well, Buddha surely knows who I am, but I don't care." Maximilian said calmly.

Canaan was surprised because that sounded so arrogant. That was Buddha! It would be better to always hold some respect for it whether you believe it or not.

"You're just..."

"Do you think I am disrespectful to Buddha? I don't think they deserve that much respect. We have sacrificed so many offerings for them, but what on earth have they given us?"





"Uh, that's a very profound question. I don't think I can understand that. All I need is to have great driving skills."

Canaan's eyes were lightened up when he mentioned "driving skills". He remembered the recent big event in the car racing community.

"Master, the global underground car race is about to start recently. All the best car racers are gathering around. Do you have the interest to join in?"

Maximilian was surprised because it was his first time to hear about the global underground car race.

"Global underground car race? That name sounded odd. The best car racer? I think there was only one that can be called 'best'."





Chapter 535 Fighting Back

"Yes, that must be you. Other people were just fakers." Canaan grinned.

"I'm not the best one, but the best ones are called "God of Racing". I respect them."

Canaan looked at Maximilian in surprise. What he just said had totally changed his view on driving.

"Can people really ascend to heaven and become immortal through driving? I thought we're in the age of science and technology, and that was totally impossible! Even back in the old days, few people could ascend to heaven."

"Right, so there was no God of Racing now. They could be Kings of Racings at most." Maximilian said and yawned. Then he tilted his head and fell asleep.





Seeing Maximilian was sleepy, Canaan stopped talking. He kept thinking about what Maximilian said while he was driving.

He felt that Maximilian told him that on purpose, maybe those words had a deeper meaning behind them. He wondered what Maximilian wanted to tell him. So he started to recall what Maximilian had said word by word.

"Is it about epiphany? That would sharply promote driving skills and make a man the King of Racing. As for ascending to heaven, I don't even dare to think about it."

Canaan thought about it randomly for a while, and drove the car to the foot of the mountain where Lingshan temple was located.

The Lingshan temple was originally called Spiritual Eagle Mountain. Legend





had it that when Bodhidharma brought his spiritual eagle here to preach, and the eagle died here later. Bodhidharma buried the eagle in grief, which gave the mountain its name. However, as time passed, the Spiritual Eagle Mountain was simplified into Lingshan Mountain. Buddhist disciples followed the legend and built temples on the mountain top.

The temple had been there for over three or four hundred years, and it was the most prosperous temple in H City. During festivals, people from the capital city would visit this place and pray to Buddha.

The Mercedes-Benz was pulled over, and it didn't take long before a Maserati stopped behind it.

Hamid got out of the car with a huge bag in his hand.

He had a flattering smile all over his





face, and walked to the rear of the Mercedes-Benz, opened the door, and sat in. Then he put the bag on the back seat.

"This is a token of my appreciation for you. Please accept my apology for bringing you so many troubles." Hamid said humbly and carefully.

Maximilian looked at Hamid and said with a smile, "Nothing...let's just go straight into the business."

"Yes, to be honest, I'm standing on Maddox' side but I am thinking about you. I yearn for a bright future at the bottom of my heart. I hope I could reconcile with you."

Maximilian felt his refined words so cheesy. The man really knew how to use his language.

"Just be straightforward. We don't know each other before, so it's nothing





about reconciling. Just tell me how to solve the matter we have now."

Seeing Maximilian reject his cheesy compliment, Hamid laughed awkwardly.

"I just want to get out of trouble. Maddox' disciples blamed me for his death. They yelled at me every day and scolded me as if I were nobody. I was just trying to help him back then."

"Sigh... I just couldn't bear their yelling and scolding anymore. So I decided to leave, but they wouldn't let me go. They said if I wanted to separate from them, I'll have to pay them 100 million dollars as compensation. I don't want to be robbed!"

Hamid became more annoyed as he talked. At last, he added angrily, "I can't stand them anymore. I'm here to meet you, sir, to ask you to save me out of this trouble."





Maximilian understood what was going on with Hamid. Hamid was engaged in the accident, and he was rich. Maddox' disciples had a complicated background, so they want to make benefits out of this by blackmailing Hamid.

Most Maddox's disciples ran martial arts clubs under Maddox' name to make money. Some of the martial arts clubs could make profits, but most of them were just struggling, trying to make ends meet.

Now that there was a chance to blackmail a rich guy, they would naturally seize the opportunity.

Maximilian knew Maddox would not be able to live for long given his health conditions. When a man fell from power, his followers dispersed. His disciples were now making plans for their own.





All these facts together put Hamid into the toughest situation.

"We can talk about your matter later. Canaan just told me that Maddox' disciples were going to revenge him. Tell me what that was about."

"Maddox' eldest disciple Johnny Gardner is now in charge. He wanted to revenge Maddox and he was contacting his friends. He said he would find reclusive masters to hunt you down."

"I heard that by chance, so I don't know the details. They were very wary of me now, and wouldn't let me know the important matters at all. I will try to get more information about it when I get back."

"I'll tell you word by word if I heard anything important, but I'll need you to teach them a lesson for me. Drive them back and set me free. I'll be very grateful





to you for that."

Hamid grew more and more excited as he talked. He wiped his tears off the corner of his eyes, looking miserable.

Maximilian touched his chin and pondered. He didn't give Hamid an exact answer.

Hamid suddenly lost hope. He looked at Canaan and said, "Say something, my dear nephew! Say something nice for your uncle! Ask him to help me!"

Canaan felt sorry for him, so he said, "Master, please help him if you can. He has been through a lot."

"It won't be very difficult, but what's your plan after I help you? Are you going to continue with what you are doing?"

Maximilian asked as if he were Hamid's elder family member.





"I am ready to make a change a long time ago. I made a mistake by taking Maddox as my master and now end up like this. If you have any good idea, please instruct me, and tell me what to do." Hamid lowered his head and looked very upset.

Canaan pitied his uncle. Hamid used to rule parts of the underground world, and Canaan had never seen him being so frustrated. This was a very big hit for him.





Chapter 536 Unusual Responses

"Canaan and I are going to co-own a racing club. If you're interested, we can also bring you in." Maximilian decided to give Hamid a chance. If Hamid could change himself, Maximilian was willing to take him in. After all, Maximilian needed more people to work for him.

Not to mention when he took over the Dragon Sect in the future, even now, Maximilian needed trustworthy ones to help him.

Hamid did not hesitate. He immediately nodded and said, "I'm interested, definitely! Leave all the hard work to me. You and Canaan just give orders, and I will follow!"

"Okay, good to hear that. You can talk to Canaan about the details. If there is nothing else, you can go back first."





"Okay, I'll go back now. I've been out for a long time. I don't want to be suspected by them, so I will go back now. If I have something, I will contact you through Canaan."

Maximilian nodded slightly. Then Hamid opened the car door and returned to his own car. After that, he drove all the way back quickly.

Canaan asked with some confusion, "Master, why do you get my uncle involved in our project?"

"For your sake, I will give him a chance." Maximilian said with a smile.

Canaan didn't think he was so important and Maximilian cared about him so much. Canaan didn't even know how to repay Maximilian.

"Thank you for what you have done for my uncle, Master. In the future, my family and I will never forget your





kindness."

Maximilian waved his hand and said casually, "It's just a piece of cake for me."

After that, Maximilian took out his cell phone and sent a message to Victoria to ask whether they had arrived at Lingshan temple and how she was doing there.

He was worried about Victoria, but he couldn't go in to check on her by himself.

Soon Maximilian received a voice message back from Victoria.

"We had arrived. We just finished worshipping the Goddess of Mercy. Later, we will listen to the Master chanting prayers. You just stay at home at ease and wait for us to go back."

Maximilian did not hear anything





unusual from Victoria's voice, so he was much relieved.

"I saw that there was a sideway leading to an orchard."

"Okay, Master, why don't we go directly in? Your wife doesn't allow you to go in?"

Maximilian's face twitched as he said calmly, "Victoria is fooled by the damn monk. When I'm free, I will go teach those monks a lesson."

Canaan laughed and drove toward the orchard.

Lingshan temple, in the abbot's room.

Dressed in a robe, Master Fazhi was standing in front of Dragon Queen with a smile on his face.

Dragon Queen sat on the chair and said calmly, "Abbot, please sit down."





You don't have to be so polite to me.
This is your temple."

"AMITABHA! You seem to be a noble lady and I don't deserve to sit with you. And Lingshan temple is not mine. It belongs to Buddha."

"You really know how to please others. Harley, donate another five million dollars to the temple." Dragon Queen said cheerfully, as the word "noble" pleased Dragon Queen.

Master Fazhi was happy, "Thank you for your generosity, Buddha will certainly shelter you and help you get what you want."

"Oh, is that really true? If my wish really comes true, I will help you renovate the temple and rebuild the statues of Buddha."

Master Fazhi thought for a moment. He guessed that Dragon Queen must be





the wife of an old man from a rich family. Her old husband must be dying now, so she was planning to get the family property.

The abbot was not an expert in Dharma, but he was good at reading people's hearts. Just in a short moment, he figured out the situation Dragon Queen was in.

This was all due to his rich experiences. He had seen a variety of feuds in rich and powerful families and helped many young rich men, rich women, or mistresses undo the knots in their hearts.

With such good skills and some occasionally reliable ideas, Master Fazhi got better reputation. Then the incomes of the temple also became higher and higher.

"I can see sadness from your face.





And I can tell that you should be at the moment of a major life transition. If you can safely pass this transition, you will be more rich and powerful in the future, if not...

Master Fazhi suddenly stopped to raise their interests. Then he slightly shook his head without saying anything more.

Dragon Queen was interested in his words and said unhappily, "If not, then what will happen?"

"I don't dare to say anymore."

"Why don't you dare? If you don't tell me, I'll ask people to tear down the Lingshan temple and no more visitors will come here." Dragon Queen said sinisterly.

Master Fazhi couldn't help but tremble. This was the first time he met such an unusual response. He was just





trying to get more money by this, how could she just tear down the temple and cut down his way of living?

Master Fazhi complained in his heart and said with an embarrassing smile, "What will happen next is definitely bad. All the fortune and power will be gone."

Dragon Queen panicked. She thought that if Maximilian really became the Dragon Lord, then she would end up like what Master Fazhi said.

Dragon Queen's face became more and more gloomy, and then she said in an icy voice, "You have some skills, so tell me what I should do."

"Please allow me to think about it. It is not an easy job, and I don't have any better ideas either."

Master Fazhi was a bit timid. He was afraid that Dragon Queen would really





tear down the temple, so he wanted to get away from the mess. Otherwise, maybe the whole Lingshan temple would be doomed.

"I will give you ten minutes. If you can't give me any better ideas, you can get money from me for nothing."

Master Fazhi panicked. He regretted that he was too greedy just now. If he didn't say anything, then trouble wouldn't come to him either.

Master Fazhi struggled to figure out a solution and cold sweat appeared on his forehead. But he still couldn't think of a way.

The key was that Master Fazhi didn't know what really happened to Dragon Queen, as he didn't ask. All the words he said to please Dragon Queen were based on his wild guesses.

With no information about the true





situation, there was no way for Master Fazhi to know what to do.

"Time's up, Abbot." Harley said in a cold voice.





Chapter 537 An Idle Move

Master Fazhi trembled and found that Harley's voice seemed to come from hell.

He looked at Dragon Queen and said, "I'm willing to pray for you with all the monks in the Lingshan temple. We will pray for your safety and good luck."

This was the best excuse Master Fazhi could think of. If he wanted to keep fooling Dragon Queen around, at least he should know something about Dragon Queen, or he could get something useful from their previous chat.

But Dragon Queen took the initiative to mess up his plan, so Master Fazhi couldn't use his skills at all.

Disappointment appeared on Dragon Queen's face. She thought this monk





might be capable enough to help her solve the problem. But now it seemed that the monk was just a master of deception. The only thing he could do was to fool around.

"Does your prayer really work? I want to hear the truth." Dragon Queen said coldly.

Cold sweat appeared on Master Fazhi's forehead as he said with fear and anxiety, "It depends on whether the Buddha is happy or not. Buddha will not bless some people if they never make any donation. And some people don't get any blessings even if they pay respects to Buddha all their lives."

"Then which situation am I in?" Dragon Queen asked

Master Fazhi felt his head was about to explode as he kneeled to Dragon Queen, "I think you are the reincarnation





of the Bodhisattva. You will be always lucky and all your wishes will come true."

Now Master Fazhi ran out of his tricks. He didn't know how to talk to her. If he continued, more trouble might come, so it would better for him to admit his incompetency.

Harley twitched his lips and thought that Master Fazhi was displaying his skills in front of an expert. Using such tricks in front of Dragon Queen definitely couldn't work.

Dragon Queen sighed softly. Then she looked at Harley and said, "Is the girl from the Griffith family coming?"

"It is said that they just entered the Great Hall."

"Tell her to come and let the abbot give her some guidance. I will sit behind the screen to hear your conversation."



"Yes." Harley respectfully replied and gave orders to his men.

Dragon Queen looked at Master Fazhi who was kneeling on the ground and said, "There will be a girl coming over later, you should fool her properly. If you can let her listen to your words, I will ignore everything happened just now."

This was an idle move made by Dragon Queen. If Master Fazhi could fool Victoria, then he might be of some use in the future. At worst, she could know what Victoria was thinking through conversation with Master Fazhi.

If Master Fazhi was really good and could control Victoria's mind, that would be the best.

Master Fazhi finally breathed a sigh of relief. He still had some confidence





in dealing with a girl. It must be an easier job than dealing with Dragon Queen.

"Please don't worry, I will try my best."

Dragon Queen chuckled. Then she got up and walked behind the screen to take a seat.

Harley followed to stand behind the screen. He whispered, "Done, Victoria will be here soon."

Dragon Queen leaned back in her chair and closed her eyes. At the same time, Harley stretched out his hands and gently massaged Dragon Queen's temples.

Creak!

The door of the room was pushed open and a young monk stood by the door with his head hanging low and





said, "Please come in, our abbot is in the room."

Victoria and Flora walked into the room together and looked at Master Fazhi on a futon.

"Amitabha." Master Fazhi prayed to Buddha and said, "Please sit down, my distinguished guests."

"You are Master Fazhi?" Victoria looked up and down at Master Fazhi.

Victoria found that Master Fazhi seemed to be an eminent monk, so her guard was down a little.

After all, the way Master Fazhi looked was deceptive. To win the trust of those people from rich and powerful families, Master Fazhi learned some acting skills.

In terms of acting skills, Master Fazhi was definitely a movie star, much





better than many actors.

"I am."

"How are you, Abbot? I didn't expect to meet you at first." Victoria said with restraint.

Victoria felt like she was meeting the president of a client company as she was meeting the abbot of the temple.

Flora was not that devout. She just rolled her eyes and looked at the furnishings in the room. When she saw the screen, surprise flashed through her eyes. Was it necessary to have a screen in a monk's room?

Flora pondered and somehow thought of a cartoon. In the cartoon, there was a screen in the monk's room.

She just thought wildly and suddenly lost in thought about Maximilian. Seeing that Victoria was restrained, the





monk said with a smile, "Don't be nervous. Destiny brings us together. Since you come to Lingshan temple today, that is destiny."

"I see your face rosy. It seems that you have been quite lucky recently. But there is hidden blue on your face, decline comes right after flourish." Master Fazhi began to fool around again.

Victoria was panicked. What Master Fazhi said was really something she was worried about.

"Please tell me, what is decline comes right after flourish?" Victoria asked nervously.

"In my opinion, the decline after flourish might happen to your husband. In order to escape this disaster and restore the stability and peace of the family, your husband should get out in





flourish and stay with what he has at ease."

After saying that, Master Fazhi lowered his eyelids and chanted sutras softly.

Victoria considered Master Fazhi's words. She hesitated for a moment and asked another question, "What do you mean? What will the disaster be?"

"Amitabha, I have leaked too much heavenly secret and I don't dare to say anything more. If you have trouble, just come to see me in the future."

"Can you tell me something more? I'm panicked."

"It will come as expected. At that time, I will help you. As the time hasn't come yet, I can't tell you. Please go back."

Flora twitched her lips and gently



pulled Victoria, "Victoria, let's go back first. Next time, we will come with enough money. This monk just wouldn't talk if we don't donate any money."

"Amitabha, you are wrong. I just want to make a positive connection with you."

